

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
—
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be ex-
pected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

A Stanford Boy in the South.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]
ATLANTA, GA., January 23.—Thinking

that some of your readers would like to

hear from the South, I will write a

short letter. I have just returned from a

trip through the southern part of Georgia,

where I found real estate the topic every-

where. Lands are advancing rapidly;

every day some new town is boomed and

put on the market for sale. I learned this

morning of the Stanford Land Company,

who bought in Anniston, Ala. I have in-

quired and find that the prospects are as

good for Anniston as for Birmingham.

Chattanooga has a big boom on now and

you are accosted on every corner by real es-

tate agents to know if you want to buy

lands. Not only large buyers are there,

but even the negroes are speculating. I

saw a Cincinnati Southern conductor, who

made \$5,000 the day I was there. I am

told that in Birmingham it is worse than

Chattanooga. The hotels are crowded be-

yond their capacity. Saw a negro in Chat-

anooga who is waiter at Head's Hotel who

bought a lot some time ago for \$300 and

was offered \$6,500 for it a few days since.

Among the latest towns entering the real

estate boom are Rome, Ga., Decatur, Sel-

ma, Anniston, South Pittsburgh, Ala. I

send you an Atlanta Constitution, which has

a lengthy article on the history of Anniston,

which you can give to the Stanford Land

Company.

Here in Atlanta a Stanford person feels

at home, as many of Lincoln's stock traders

are here. I have met C. K. and Robt. H.

Crow, M. N. DePauw, Jim Walker Givens,

George Miller Givens, Major Stigall, Clark

Cash and Mr. Gover.

The mule market is very dull, to-day

there being over 1,500 in the yards. Prices

are low. The traders seem to think prices

will advance next week, as they think the

bulk of mules for Atlanta are now on the

market.

The Kimball House is the finest hotel in

the South, and deserves the high reputation

it has won among the traveling public.

The Kimball is getting to be quite a winter

resort.

Prohibition is a dead letter here, for you

can find domestic wine-rooms on every turn

you make. If you want whisky you call

for Garrick; if you want beer you call for

Cincinnati. If you call for a drink by its

right name the bar-keeper will tell you

"We do not sell that, but we sell 'this' and

"that" etc., which is exactly what you call

for.

The weather has been delightful, and

winter clothing feels uncomfortable. I

leave this afternoon for Tennessee.

J. T. C.

The hypocrisy and insincerity of the re-
publican party were never more conspicu-
ously exhibited than in the case of Mr.
James C. Mathew, of this city, nominated
by President Cleveland for Registrar of
Deeds of the District of Columbia, rejected
once by the Senate and reported adversely
for the second time. There is no pretense
that Mr. Mathew does not possess, to an
eminent degree, the qualifications necessary
for that office. In that respect he is as ful-
ly equipped as his predecessor. The rea-
son assigned for his rejection by those re-
publican Senators who were blunt enough
to blunt out the truth was that Mr. Mat-
thew is a colored democrat. A negro who
declines to wear the badge of political re-
sidence prescribed by the republican party,
and turns rather to those who make less
professions and grant him more privileges
and a larger share of justice, becomes an of-
fender of the deepest dye in the eyes of the
republicans of the United States Senate. During
the short time Mr. Mathew has been
administering the duties of the office he
has shown marked ability, gentlemanly
courtesy and administrative tact. He has
made himself very popular and has earned
the respect and admiration of the lawyers
and business men, irrespective of politics,
who have had occasion to transact business
in his office. The reforms and changes he
has made in the office have been noted with
marked approval, and it is generally ac-
knowledged that he is a decided improve-
ment on Fred Douglass.—[Albany Argus.]

The board of town trustees held a meet-
ing Friday morning and granting saloons
a license to Gentry Campbell and Otto Fischer
at \$500 each, and their saloons were opened
to the public. On Monday night, in view
of the fact that the regular terms of the pub-
lic schools will expire this week, the board
appropriated \$350 to the white and \$150
to the colored schools of the town for their
continuance three months longer. Thus,
high license is on top; the consumers of
spirituous liquors pay for educating the
children of the town and the present board
of trustees deserve the praise of every good
citizen.—[Midway Clipper.]

Neither Louisville nor Cincinnati will
have Expositions this year.

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE And NOTHING ELSE

— PRAISE THE LORD.

GREENWOOD, MISS., Jan. 24, '87.

DEAR INTERIOR.—Both town and county
are named after the great Choctaw chief—
Greenwoy Le Flore—whose family man-
sion, Malmison, still stands, eight miles
away. The name indicates there was a
dash of French blood in him, and he was
educated in Paris, but chosen chief of the
Choctaws at an early age, he was thorou-
ghly identified with his people, till their re-
moval to the Indian Territory, when he
chose to remain east of the Mississippi. In
building Malmison he spared neither
pains nor money, and tried to copy, on a
small scale, the grandeur of the palace of
the elder Napoleon. A large part of the
furniture was imported and the establish-
ment remains still a relic of not wholly de-
parted magnificence; shown to visitors with
commendable pride by the direct descen-
dants of the great chief. He died only 20
years ago. He was a Union man and main-
tained his unpopular position with dogged
and inflexible courage throughout the
struggle; frequently threatened and in per-
il, but ever answering his enraged fellow
citizens, "You may kill me, but you can't
scare me; living or dead, I am loyal." His
first wife was a daughter of Rose, the equal-
ly famous Cherokee chief. His last part-
ner, a most estimable white lady, still sur-
vives and is the hospitable mistress of Mal-
mison. I believe his sons by the first mar-
riage hold their position with the tribe,
west of the Mississippi.

A good many stories are told of the old
chief, who was in his day a very prominent
figure in these parts. He even dared to
beard "Old Hickory" on one occasion, when an
Indian agent, appointed by the President,
incurred the wrath of the head of the Choctaws
for slippery dealing with the tribe. Greenwoy Le Flore posted to
Washington, interviewed President Jackson
and demanded his removal forthwith. The old General, nettled by the impudent ways
of the Choctaw chief, refused, and in most
positive terms endorsed the honesty of his
agent. At last, wishing to put an end to
the controversy, the President rose to his
feet and lifting his long finger in an em-
phatic way, said: "I, General Jackson,
President of the United States, tell you
that Mr. Martin is an honest man." Le
Flore sprang to his feet, also, and facing the
old warrior with a face as unquailing as his
own, answered: "And I, Greenwoy Le
Flore, chief of the Choctaws, tell General
Jackson, President of the United States,
that he is a liar!" The legend adds that
the Indian agent carried his point. Old
Hickory admired "pure grit" in any one.
On another occasion, when the chief was
serving in the State Senate, a flower-speck-
er made voluminous classical quotations,
till the old man's patience becoming ex-
hausted, he rose to a point of order and
asked the presiding officer to compel the
orator to confine himself to "plain United
States language." The president ruled
that a speaker had the option of choosing
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Stanford, Ky., - - - January 28, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

HALSTEAD, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, through his lieutenant, Gen. Baynton, trying to justify his opinion of Grant, expressed in a letter to Secretary Chase, of February, 1863, in which he said, "Our noble Army of the Mississippi is being wasted by the foolish, stupid, drunken Grant. He can't organize or control or fight an army. I have no personal feeling about it, but I know he is an ass." Baynton's letters from Washington seem with proofs of Grant's drunken habits, and the Field Marshal laughs with a ghoulish glee, as he points with pride to "I told you so!" This is nice work for a republican sheet and is in strange contrast to this beautiful tribute from the *Courier-Journal*, a rebel sympathizer: "Gen. Grant's faults were many, but his fame is the common heritage of his country. It rests on a sure foundation, and over his shortcomings we should rightly cast the mantle of charity. As the tree falls, so shall it lie. Grant's life is written in deeds that are not to be forgotten. He has told his own story with wonderful simplicity, directness and clearness. It is a marvelous story, written by one unused to words, that he might not leave his family dependent on patriotic gratitude. By that last work, facing death with pen in hand; noting its near approach day by day, yet forcing himself to complete an almost impossible task, he has given us a memorial more lasting than any monument his countrymen can erect. Surely that silent captain has earned at least from this generation silence as to his infirmities. May peace abide with him and his."

GEN SHERMAN, who was retired with the rank of general at \$13,500 a year for the rest of his life, with nothing on earth to do except to attend to any private business he may care to, has asked Congress to provide him a secretary at \$1,600 a year to aid him in his correspondence. This seems the very essence of cack, but the old soldiers from general down to privates and even sutlers want the earth, and with a lot of demagogues warming seats in Congress they are likely to get it. The pension business and other gratuities of the government are assuming the dimensions of an outrageous raid upon the pockets of honest men, who are worthy of at least a little consideration.

THE protection democrats in Congress have agreed to a bill that will reduce the treasury receipts \$65,000,000 without relieving to much extent the wants of the people. About \$8,000,000 of the amount is to come from the tariff and the balance by the abolition of the Internal Revenue taxes on tobacco and of the license tax on whisky. The people will appreciate, in a horn, the wisdom of allowing them free whisky and tobacco, when the necessities of life go on paying war taxes. With the aid of republican votes the bill will likely become a law.

DETAILS of a horrible execution come from Paris. A man and his wife were condemned to die for burning their mother to death and when the hour for the execution came the woman became frantic and in piteous tones begged for mercy. With the almost superhuman strength of despair she fought and struggled with the executioners and finally had to be bound hand and foot and held in position while the guillotine did its frightful work. The man showed no emotion whatever.

THE grave and reverend seignors of the Senate worked themselves into an exceedingly warlike fit and after a liberal discharge of harmless ammunition, black cartridges as it were, passed the bill authorizing the President to protect and defend the rights of American fisheries and other vessels, by the remarkable vote of 46 to 1. Riddleberger was the 1.

THE cocaine habit is even more fearful in its results than morphine. A Chicago doctor, who has become a slave to it, had to be confined, and his condition is pitiable. His arms are covered with lacerations, caused by the excessive use of the hypodermic syringe; the skin on his hands has almost turned black and his features plainly show the frightful effects of the drug.

THE Kentucky delegation in Congress met and tried to agree on a man to recommend to the President for commissioner under the Interstate Commerce bill, but as each member had his candidate, no conclusion was arrived at, save that old Cerro Gordo Williams and the field were nipp and tuck—6 to 6 against him.

THE republicans of Warren second our nomination of Col. William O'Donnell Bradley by instructing the vote of the county for him. All the others will fall into line when they read of the exploits of the greatest hero of the war, which we are preparing for publication at an early date.

BLAIN'S silly proposition for a constitutional amendment giving women a right to vote, was defeated in the Senate, 31 to 16, after a whole day lost in discussing it. No true woman wants to vote. It is only those who wish to usurp the rights of man who are crying for suffrage.

IN a trial at Memphis a fellow who wanted to help the accused murderer, got his name called as a juror and got on the jury, but when the judge found it out he fined the man \$50 and sent him to jail for ten days. Pretty bitter medicine, but none too severe for the case.

SOME little Lexington devils, who were doubtless born to be hung, caught a cat and after pouring coal oil on her, set her afire. In her flight the poor animal ran into a stable and communicated the fire to the combustible material therein and an extensive conflagration was only prevented by the strenuous efforts of the fire department. The little rascals ought to be paddled till they can't sit down for a month.

THE Scott county *News*, T. E. Johnson and Harry Montgomery, editors, has just made its appearance at Georgetown. It is an eight column weekly and the initial number bears evidence of an ability to make a first-class paper. Georgetown may be large enough for two papers but we doubt it. Bro. Ball has never made a fortune even with a monopoly.

THE same old combination shows up at Indianapolis; 75, 70 and 4. Necessary to a choice for Senator, 76. Turpie lacks only one vote, near and yet so far, when we consider what amount the labor men have placed on the change of one vote.

A WELL WRITTEN article on the gubernatorial contest, by M. T. Craft, Esq., appears on our fourth page.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The Chicago Council voted down 28 to 2 a petition to raise the liquor license from \$500 to \$1,000.

—The appropriation for the army this year will be \$23,724,718 or more than \$1,000 for each soldier.

—A tornado swept through Danville, Va., Tuesday, blowing down a number of houses but killing no one.

—A man named Lowrey cut Richard Toomy, a boy, to death at a party at Geo. Million's, in Madison county.

—The Livingston county democrats are somewhat premature. They have already held their convention and instructed for Holt.

—Thomas Arnold Taylor was found dead in his room last Friday evening on his brother Dr. Hub. Taylor's farm in Clark county.

—A St. Louis ladies' shoe store has employed Frank James as salesman, hoping by such an advertisement to draw silly women thereto.

—Wm. H. Baldwin received a verdict in the U. S. Court, Covington, giving him possession 30,000 acres of disputed land in Rowan county.

—The sensational story, originating in London, that immediate war between France and Germany was imminent, turns out to be a canard.

—Chili is greatly excited over the appearance of cholera on its boundaries. In Mendoza forty deaths a day from the plague are reported.

—The Secretary of the Interior estimates that \$4,682,104 will be required for the first yearly payment of pensions to men who served in the Mexican war.

—Hayes has at last got an office about which there is no dispute. Gov. Foraker has appointed him trustee of the Ohio University for a term of seven years.

—The ice gorge below Oil City is two miles long and 15 feet high. The town is in danger and an attempt is made to break the gorge with nitro-glycerine.

—John W. Wren has been taken to the penitentiary from Bourbon to serve a life sentence for the murder of old man Ross, the Court of Appeals having refused a new trial.

—During 1886 there were on all the railroads in the United States a total of 1,211 accidents, 401 killed and 1,433 hurt; a monthly average of 101 accidents, 33 killed and 119 injured.

—The new \$5 silver certificate has a portrait of Gen. Grant on its face, and on the back a group of five silver dollars. The back is the most artistic yet produced by the engraving bureau.

—One Kribs was whipping his wife on a shanty-boat at Vidalia, Miss., when a man named Hite interfered. The result was the killing of Kribs with a hammer. The man and woman have been arrested.

—T. B. Parnell, sheriff of Muhlenberg county, was shot and killed on Saturday at Paradise, on Green river, while attempting to arrest James W. Hopkins, on a charge of having murdered his own son five months ago.

—The colored population of Augusta, Ky., demand four councilmen of their race out of eight to be elected, and have held a convention and placed them in nomination to be voted for at the spring election.

—Mrs. Martha Brent, Binghampton, N. Y., deserted her aged husband and eloped with a man named Cloverdale, who left a dying wife and five children. The man and feathers would look well on both of their backs.

—A battery of four boilers exploded in the iron and steel works of Spang, Chalfant & Co., near Pittsburg, killing one man instantly and seriously injuring several others. The damage to the machinery and buildings was great.

—Thomas Ross, one of the three negro ghouls who killed an old white woman at Baltimore, in order to sell her body to some medical students, has been sentenced to death. The trial, arguments and all occupied half a day.

—There has been such a kick against the excessive tax on oleomargarine that Senator Beck has introduced a bill which reduces the annual tax on wholesale dealers in the article from \$480 to \$100, and the license tax on retail dealers from \$48 to \$18.

—Saturday last 66 tons of silk left San Francisco by special train for Chicago and New York by the Central and Union Pacific lines, Chicago & North Western and the Star Union line. The train will be run on passenger schedule time to its destination.

Six hundred negroes at Paris have resolved themselves into an independent party of the colored race and will in future vote only with that party that will prove that it is their friend by its works.

—The long Senatorial contest in Tennessee ended Monday night in the nomination by the democratic caucus of ex-Governor William B. Bate. Col. House withdrew from the race and there was a stampede to the ex-Governor, who had from the first led in the caucus. He will be elected to succeed Senator Whitethorne, whose term expires on the 4th of March next.

—Attorney General Garland has issued an order staying for one year the judgment against Judge Boyd, of Laurel county, as security of the pension agent at Lexington. The amount due the government is over \$10,000 and Judge Boyd is the only one of the securities good for the delinquency. The stay in the case is ordered to give an opportunity for the readjusting of the accounts.

—Five persons in the Mt. Sterling jail made their escape by knocking down jailer Punch and rushing to liberty. The whole 13 would have escaped, but for a little son of the jailer, who held the rest at bay with a pistol till help arrived. All of those that escaped are charged with murder, one of whom had been sentenced for life and another for 21 years. Two of them have since been captured.

—Two hundred cases of giant powder exploded on a freight train on the Missouri Pacific near Fort Scott, Kansas. One man was killed, 15 cars completely demolished, and several rods of the track destroyed. So great was the force of the explosion that thousands of dollars' worth of glass in the city, half a mile distant, was shattered, and windows were broken twenty-five miles away.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Several cases of measles are reported at the Mason boarding-house.

—Judge Vincent Boeving returned from the East Monday, in answer to a telegram informing him of the serious illness of his father, Mr. Murray Boeving. Mr. Boeving shows little signs of improvement.

—James and Conn. Wren, little sons of John Wren, a deceased member of McKee Lodge, F. and A. M., will shortly leave for the Masonic Home, Louisville, where they will be educated.

—James Farris, Alex Profit and T. C. Norvell, trustees of the school taught by William Black, an account of whose trial was given in our last, have been arraigned for official neglect. The two former resigned and the case was dismissed as to them and the trial of the latter is set for to-day (Wednesday.)

—Deputy Marshal F. B. Riley is in Louisville. Judge J. W. Alcorn, of Stanford, was here on professional business. J. T. Brown and a little boy of Dr. N. M. Scales are added to our sick list. L. C. Young, of the new mercantile firm of L. C. & M. T. Young, McWhorter, is in the cities. W. A. Parsley, with Brinkley & Grubbs, Louisville, started on a tour of the mountain towns Monday.

—Senator W. J. Caudill, of Clay, passed through this city Monday on his return from Washington, where a fortnight was spent in forming the acquaintance of the great men of this great country, and storing his mind with information that may be of use to him when that dream of the majority of American mankind, to go to Congress, is realized. But especially was the Senator impressed with the grand display of the "substantial" in the treasury vaults.

—Great diversity of opinion on the political situation prevails in this county. The gubernatorial contest demands most attention, with the sentiment about equally divided between Senator Harris and Gen. Buckner, an occasional admirer of Col. Holt and Capt. Hines bobbing serenely up. Taylor is leading for Superintendent of Public Instruction, with now and then warm supporters of big-eared Pickett exhibiting great pluck and little judgment. O, for a modern Moses to lead us out of the political wilderness.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—The first saloon to close under the local option law was that of Ben Mason whose license expired Tuesday.

—The Sunday school convention convened Wednesday at the Christian church. Rev. McClain, of Cincinnati, lectured Wednesday evening on Missionary Heroes.

—Mr. Emanuel Sisk, of Newark, Ohio, whose damage suit against the K. C. railroad for killing his son, who was a brakeman on the road, will be tried this term of court, is in town.

—Wm. Cumley, a farmer who lives near Hyattsville was coming to town in a spring wagon Wednesday afternoon when his horse became frightened and ran away, throwing him out. He sustained a concussion of the spine and other serious injuries.

—Misses Jennie Kennedy and Mary Holmes, of Crab Orchard, are visiting Mrs. H. C. Kaufman. Mrs. M. L. Grainger and Master Commodore left Wednesday for Texas, to remain several months. Messrs. Anderson & Herndon have removed their law office to the rooms over Etson's store.

—COURT NOTES.—Humphrey Best was tried in three cases for carrying concealed weapons and given \$25 and 10 days each. For furnishing liquor to a minor he was fined \$50. Loach Kemper was fined \$50 for furnishing liquor to minor. Charley White was fined \$100 and 30 days in jail for shooting a horse.

—One of our most exemplary young married men tried to pick his teeth in church Tuesday night with what he supposed to be a wooden tooth-pick but which proved to be a "popping" match which exploded with a loud report. A portion of

the flying fire got into the mustache of the young man aforesaid causing him much uneasiness.

—Decidedly the most pleasant affair that ever occurred in Lancaster was the supper given by the members of the Boyle, Lincoln and Garrard county bars in honor of Judge Owlesley and Mr. R. C. Warren at the Miller Hotel Monday evening. Col. Miller excelled himself in the getting up of the repast which was indeed elegant. Gen. W. J. Landram was chosen master of ceremonies and a happier selection could not have been made. At half past eight o'clock the following gentlemen sat down to supper. Mr. R. C. Warren and Judge M. H. Owlesley, in whose honor the supper was given; Wm. McKee Duncan, Louisville; Judge T. Z. Morrow, Somerset; Geo. Denny, Jr., Lexington; Cole, W. G. Welch, and T. P. Hill, Judge M. C. Saufley, D. R. Carpenter, Masterson Peyton, W. A. Tribble, P. M. McRoberts, Stanford; W. G. Dunlap, Danville; Colonel W. O. Bradley, General W. J. Landram, B. M. Burdett, Wm. Herndon, J. H. Brown, W. B. Mason, John W. Miller, Wm. McC. Johnston, H. C. Kauffman and W. A. Mullins, Lancaster.

The following toasts were responded to: The Older Members of the Bar, W. J. Landram; Our Guests, Colonel W. O. Bradley; The Judiciary, William Herndon; The Old-time Justice of the Peace, Colonel T. P. Hill; Our Clients, W. G. Welch; Fees, M. C. Saufley; The Press, W. G. Dunlap; The City Bar, William McKee Duncan, Louisville. Judge Owlesley and Mr. Warren each delivered a short address. The responses to the various toasts were made in a happy vein of humor and brought forth tremendous applause. Colonel Welch, who possesses the enviable faculty for saying a good thing well, completely bringing down the house.

NOTES.

Hon. M. C. Saufley, who responded to the toast, "Fees," said it seemed anomalous that he should be given "Fees" while Col. Welch was down for "Our Clients."

At home, he said, it was just the reverse; he had the clients and Col. Welch received the fees.

In the course of his remarks Col. Hill paid a fitting tribute to the late George W. Dunlap.

Col. Welch and Bradley indulged in a game of billiards just before supper and it was plainly evident to the lookers on that Colonel Bradley was no such a billiardist as he is a politician. The way Colonel Welch "done him up" was a sight.

Colonel Hill told about a magistrate in a county not far remote, who, in the absence of the prosecuting attorney at a trial, examined the witnesses for the Commonwealth, cross examined the witnesses for the defense, instructed the jury to bring in a verdict of guilty and closed with a telling speech for the prosecution. The story was subsequently dubbed a "venerable chestnut" by Colonel Welch, however.

In response to the toast, "The Press," W. G. Dunlap, of the Danville Tribune, said he, like Mark Twain, could never deliver an impromptu speech without at least two weeks' preparation.

A letter from Judge R. P. Jacobs was read, in which he expressed his regrets at being unable to attend.

The INTERIOR JOURNAL's young man felt very young indeed in the presence of so much legal talent, but managed to get away with his share of the supper. That night we dreamed of being before 16 grand juries in succession, each one of which compelled us to testify by hanging us up by the thumbs.

General Landram, who presided, in calling the toasts to be responded to by members of the Stanford bar, referred to the speakers as follows: "The Old Time Justice of the Peace," response by Colonel T. P. Hill, one we all delight to honor and whose presence is an inspiration; known throughout the Commonwealth as 'The Old War-Horse.' From the summit of his honors, he can look back with pride upon a life well spent and enjoy the consciousness of the admiration and respect of his countrymen." "Our Clients," by Colonel W. G. Welch, a gentleman whose culture and genial manners endear him to all who know him; hence his ability to capture clients. "Fees," response by Judge M. C. Saufley. The country would honor itself by placing him upon the bench upon the slope of the Pacific, where the question of 'fees' would no longer disturb his mind."

REV. G. W. DUNLAP.

Why he Temporarily Leaves Evangelistic Work.

To the Editor of the Interior Journal:

INDEPENDENCE, KY., January 25.—You will confer a favor by inserting this communication in your paper:

An unexpected decline in value of Pueblo property has cast a debt of \$1,500 on me, "Go prasch," in my eyes, is on a par with "Owe no man anything." While it is a great burden to me to give up the evangelistic work, which has grown sweeter day by day ever since I heard that wonderful gospel from our beloved teacher, Geo. O Barnes, prince of bible interpreters, and saintliest of all saints; yet I must forego the grandest of all occupations, "telling the sweet story," till I can tell it free from debt to all the world.

Knowing that the wily enemy, even the devil, will be quick to say I have put my hand to the plough and turned back to teaching school for a living, I wish to foretell him by asking the friends of the press to put this letter before their readers that they may know just the real reason for my withdrawing temporarily from the evangelistic work. I will ask Danville, Lancaster, Richmond, Williamsburg, Burlington and Covington papers to please copy.

G. W. DUNLAP,
Evangelist.

PLEASE READ

Stanford, Ky., - - - January 23, 1887

B. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 2 10 P. M.
" " South 12 15 P. M.
Express train" South 1 14 A. M.
" " North 2 12 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster!

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your School Books from Penny & McAlister.

Ask your grocer for the Cincinnati Bakery Co.'s crackers and cakes.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION.—Loaded Cartidges, all sizes of shot, at Penny & McAlister's.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. A. R. PENNY has been confined to his bed all week and is still quite ill.

—MISS BELLE BOURNE, of Jessamine, is the guest of her brother, Dr. M. L. Bourne.

—DR. S. D. WELSH, of Nicholasville, came over yesterday to treat Miss Belle Bourne, who is quite sick.

—DR. E. J. NICKERSON has removed to Springfield, Ky., but will be at Danville each county court day to serve the suffering.

—DR. AND MRS. ARMENTD, of Owensboro, passed up to Crab Orchard, Wednesday, after a bridal tour through the land of flowers.

—MR. AND MRS. W. E. VARNON are spending a few days in Somerset. The deputy collector had business there and couldn't leave his young wife even for a day.

—MESSRS. TOM METCALF and J. B. Paxton, who are suffering with chronic kidney troubles, will likely go to Hot Springs next week. It is probable also that Mr. W. B. McRoberts, who is afflicted with boils, will go.

—PROF. T. M. GOODKNIGHT, candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, was here Tuesday. He is making a canvass of the State and says he is greatly encouraged at his prospect. His devotion to the educational interests of the State and his capabilities, entitle him to marked consideration.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH salt in barrels. Joe F. Waters & Co.

AMY SWORE, wife of old "Candy Joe," died yesterday.

GENUINE Singer Sewing Machines at \$30. Peter Hampton.

NEW China and Glassware at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

CALL at Metcalf & Foster's and see their South Bend and Hamilton plows before buying.

A. H. BASTIN passed through with the machinery, &c., for a saw mill which he will locate at Crab Orchard.

NEW Krout, Mackerel, Dried Apples and Peaches, Prunes and a full assortment of Canned Goods, at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

VARIOUS cracks appearing in the walls of the Court House, the committee has taken time by the forelock and had Mershon & DeBord to run a 1½-inch anchor rod through the entire width.

THE 250 lumber men that were to dine here did not show up. It certainly could not be for the reason that they were fearful the hotels could not do them justice. Lige Burnside could feed 1,000 himself.

SNAKES—A little negro boy, Charley Briggs, had a pretty good sized snake Wednesday that he had killed near town. The reptile had evidently been fooled by the several days of spring-time weather.

A PARDON THAT DOESN'T RELEASE.—About two weeks since a pardon was obtained from Gov. Knott for the release of Cyrus W. Ware, of Lincoln county, who was fined \$400 at the last term of circuit court for taking a steer that belonged to John W. Bass. The pardon has been presented to the jailer, who has refused to release him, acting under the instructions of County Attorney Tucker and Commonwealth's Attorney Bronston. These officers are holding on to Ware in order to grind some part of the fine out of him. Ware we understand, has no money, and unless these men release the claims of their fees in fine, he will be compelled to lay in jail until some time in April. Haggard & Benton, Ware's attorneys, swore out a habeas corpus before Judge Morton on Friday and if that does not secure Ware's release, a suit will be brought in Common Pleas against the jailer for the prisoner's unlawful detention. Some interesting points as to the effect of a pardon and jailers' duty in cases like this will come up.—Winchester Sun.

THE blind orator, Hoffman, who has been lecturing at the Methodist Church on the enforcement of the prohibition law, is an earnest speaker and "I'll say to you" he has some good ideas in regard to the matter.

HALF of all the taxes of the county is paid by the Stanford precinct, her assessment being about equal to the total of all the others. Hustonville comes next and Highland is the smallest with only \$102,482. The property of the colored people of the county is assessed at \$73,359.

THE Rink closes to-night with a benefit for the Band boys. All persons who take part will be required to appear in fancy dress. A large number of ladies have signified their intention of so appearing and the success of the evening's entertainment is assured. Admission for gentlemen 50 cents; for ladies 25.

SOME of our correspondents send us many personals of unimportant people, the knowledge of whom interests nobody, not even the persons mentioned as they never see them. We dislike to cut letters, but our space is too valuable to fill up with such matter. Please bear in mind that we never want any item simply "fill up." We have always dead loads of material to fall back on.

FRESH canned goods at Joe F. Waters & Co.'s.

A NEAT cottage for rent. Apply to Mr. or Mrs. W. G. Raney.

FINE confectioneries and oysters in any style at Alex C. Alford's.

A FINE line of fresh fancy Candies just received at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

The fast passenger train on the K. C. ran over and killed an old man named Samuel Peters, near Milldale, Monday night.

The German school, to be taught by Mr. J. L. Henzmann, will begin next Tuesday, February 1st. For further particulars see Mr. W. H. Higgins.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. W. D. Moore, a widower, and Miss M. S. Mathews, a damsel of 17, were married at Mrs. Baker's on the 26th.

—A Washington lawyer, C. B. Lancaster, related to the Lancasters and Spaldings, of Marion, will marry the eldest daughter of Samuel J. Randall, February 8.

—Mr. George H. Hooker, postmaster and merchant at Parksville, and a young gentleman of excellent morals and business qualifications, was married Wednesday to Miss Mary Cox, of the same place, a young lady in every way worthy of him. Elder Joseph Ballou officiated.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

—Hay and corn for sale. Eph Pennington.

—Fifty tons of hay ready baled, for sale, John Bright, Stanford.

—Sixty first class feeders for sale. Apply to W. M. Catron, at Nanceville's stable.

—I have 100 bushels of home-raised clover seed for sale. J. S. Murphy, Stanford, Ky.

—The assessment of property in Fayette this time foots up \$22,237,774; an increase of \$8,926,124.

—E. C. Montgomery bought of J. M. Jennings, of Garrard, 21, 1,650-pound cattle at 4½ cents.

—Sales of six mules, 14½ hands high, at \$100; 7 at \$105, 4 at \$120 and 10 at \$125 are reported at Bowling Green.

—Charles McClosky's stable near Birdstown was fired by an incendiary and nine valuable horses were burned to death.

—W. A. Caldwell sold the smallest eight of a lot of yearling mules to Granby, of Columbus, Tenn., at \$75 per head.—[Parkville News.]

—Glenelg leads all the sires in the United States. His get won \$112,000, which is about \$20,000, more than the nearest sire to him, in 1886.

—FOR SALE.—A limited quantity of Welcome seed oats. One hundred bushels per acre has been produced from this variety. Wearen Menefee.

—Geo. Backers sold 20 cattle to Robert Ferguson, Saturday, at \$40 each, and 23 Tennessee feeders to Lester Weathers, of Clintonville, at \$3.20.—[Paris News.]

—Brutus Cobb sold to Mark Wakefield & Co., of Danville, 21 cotton mules at \$105 per head. T. J. Hammond has been buying corn in this vicinity at \$1.50 per barrel delivered on the cars.—[Danville Journal.]

—Jo M. Bigger sold 28 head of unbroke mules, 14½ hands high to Mattingly & Simms, at \$106.25 per head. John W. Kelly, of Washington county, sold last week to Gentry 19 mules at \$115.—[Lebanon Standard.]

—W. L. Caldwell sold last week 2 jacks for \$1,525. His sales for two years of jacks and jennets amount to \$10,150. John Tewmey & Son have sold during the season 91 head of mules at an aggregate of \$13,025, or a fraction over \$143 per head.—[Advertiser.]

—WINCHESTER COURT.—The attendance was unusually large, but not much doing in stock matters, only about 500 cattle on the street, which is far below the usual run for January court. The best grades sold at \$4 to \$4.60 per hundred, others run down as low as \$3 to \$3.50. Prices generally ran from 25 to 50 per cent, higher than they did one month ago.

—James W. Beneker bought of John Barkley his fine jack, 15 hands high, for \$725 cash. T. J. Burgess bought of C. J. Southworth, near Harmony, 28 head of 3-year-old mules for \$2,900. McMeekin & Finley bought of J. L. Cassell, of Mercer county, for Tennessee parties, 32 head of No. 1 yearling mules at \$105 per head.—[Georgetown Times.]

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Al. G. Field's Operatic Minstrels are advertised for the Opera House here February 2d.

—Gen. Wolford has introduced a bill to raise the pension of Gen. Fry of Danville, to \$100 per month.

—The child of Mr. C. P. Cecil, heretofore reported very ill with pneumonia, is said to be worse this morning.

—Work will be resumed on the new residence of Father Brady, near the Catholic church, as soon as the weather will permit.

—E. B. Russell sold this week to Mrs. Stanwood a part of the Younce property, on Main street, including the house, for \$2,000.

—Gilcher Bros. will shortly begin the erection of a neat one-story building on 3d street, opposite the postoffice to be used by E. H. Fox as a photography gallery.

—Donald McKay's Warm Spring Indian troupe will be at the Opera House Wednesday evening. Mr. Guy Emerson, the advance agent, is here to day putting up bills.

—Mr. R. M. Phillips, of Jessamine county, who has been in Texas since last November, is in town on his way home spending a few days with his brother, B. F. Phillips.

—L. B. Fields shipped to day to Lexington, his stable of racing stock to be trained for the next races. The animals are Cassie, Walker, O'Fallon and O'Fallon by Harry O'Fallon; Lumise by Miser and Venisti by Virgil.

—Mr. George H. Hooker, of Parksville, and Miss Mary Cox, daughter of Captain Jacob Cox, of the same place, was married Wednesday evening at 2½ o'clock. Rev. Joseph Ballou, of Stanford, was the officiating minister. Mr. and Mrs. Hooker, left on the evening of their marriage for a week's visit to friends in Indianapolis and Washburn, Illinois.

—Rev. Dr. Broadus, of Louisville, having incidentally mentioned being fond of horseback riding, a purse of \$425 was ready made up to buy a horse for him.

—Rev. F. S. Pollitt was cut out for a beggar. He started out Monday to raise \$300 for the new windows for his church and other repairs and by noon Tuesday he had good subscriptions and cash to cover the full amount. Pretty good work and pretty liberal people!

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CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

To You.—All accounts not paid by Feb. 5th will be placed in the hands of an officer. Hutchings & Chadwick.

—Rev. J. M. Bruce did not preach at the Baptist church last Sunday on account of the Institute, but will preach there next Sunday instead.

—Meers. Will Saunders and Joe Rhinehart are papering and improving generally the rooms they have rented from Mr. Go- vernor on Main street.

—Our sick list this week is composed of Mrs. Will Dillon, Mrs. Joe Rhinehart, Miss Ellen Ward and Mr. Tom Carson who is very ill with pneumonia.

—Mr. Sam Hardin will be pleased to wait upon his friends in his new store, next door to Mr. D. C. Payne. Mr. Lucien Lasley has moved his restaurant into the room vacated by Mr. Hardin.

—The members of the Christian church are raising funds for the purpose of purchasing an organ for the church. They are very zealous in their efforts for the cause and so far are succeeding admirably.

—Mr. John T. Higgins, from Lancaster, has rented rooms from Mrs. Eva Smith, on Stanford street, and moved his family thereto. We gladly welcome them all into our midst. We have heard a number of the young ladies say they especially welcome the "hows."

—Miss Lelia Dores is visiting Miss Nellie Gaines near Shelby City. Mrs. Joe Coffey, from Danville, has been attending the bedside of her sick sister, Mrs. Will Dillon. Miss Katie James left this week and not last, as reported, to attend school at Bell-Caldwell College, Danville. Miss Louisa James accompanied her and returned Thursday. Misses Jennie Kennedy, Annie Holmes and Mr. Eb. Higgins attended the Convention at Lancaster.

—The Sunday School Institute which convened here at the Christian church on Friday last, under the auspices of Elder A. C. Hopkins, was largely and appreciative attended and proved a source of much enjoyment and instruction to all. Mr. Hopkins is a pleasing and affable talker and by his earnestness clearly convinces that his whole soul is in the noble work which he has espoused. His lectures are illustrated with charts, representations and enlivening anecdotes which make them all the more interesting. The interest of children receives from him a large share of attention, and their physical, intellectual and spiritual development he dwells upon quite effectively. His vocal songs are entertaining features in themselves. Miss Jennie Kennedy, our regular organist now, presided gracefully at the organ. In several of his special songs he was assisted by quite a number of our ladies and gentlemen.

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The Governorship of Kentucky.

The contest for the Gubernatorial nomination warms up as the time for the final decision draws near. A feature of that contest manifesting itself more and more fully as time moves on, is truly to be deplored. The feature is the outgrowth of an unfortunate dispute which having been submitted to the arbitration of arms, was finally settled and forever, almost a quarter of a century ago. What was our opinion or yours at that time, is a question which now concerns no one; and whether we stood in the ranks with the gallant Southron and fought for our honest convictions, and lost, or whether we walked side by side with the noblemen who championed the cause of "liberty and the Union, one and inseparable," and triumphed, or whether we fought at all, should be no question as to our fitness for Governor or for any other office within the gift of a now united and peace ful people.

Notwithstanding the appeals which these facts should make, and do make, to the intelligence of Kentuckians, this "martial" sentiment promises to be a factor, and a strong one, in the selection of the standard bearers of our party in the approaching Kentucky State Convention.

For Governor, Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner moves upon the works of the party as the hero of Fort Donelson, as brave soldier as drew a sword for the "lost cause" and as able a general as ever led a "forlorn hope;" and he moves with a following of which any man should be proud, but this brilliant military record does not fit him for such high civic honors. Still the voter as general is a true Kentuckian, a sound Democrat, an accomplished, honorable and intelligent citizen and would do honor to a higher position even than that to which he aspires.

Col. G. A. C. Holt, the distinguished and beloved son of a section whose "people during the late civil war were intensely southern in their feelings," and himself a "gallant Colonel of the Confederacy," promises to cut no ugly figure in this contest. His friends claim for him that he was not only a brave and loyal Southerner, but that the experience gained in the halls of legislation and a brief period as acting Lieutenant Governor, fit him in an eminent degree for Governor of this great State, and we do not say the claim is unjust, but why tell us he fought, when it can in no wise affect his worthiness or fitness for the position sought?

Capt. Thomas H. Hines is credited with devising means for, and helping to effect the escape from the Federal prison at Columbus, Ohio, of himself, five other soldiers and the martyred confederate captain, Gen. John H. Morgan. The South er heart still warms to the brave Captain for his part in this daring exploit, and for other valuable services rendered during the "late unpleasantness," but that should not make him Governor of Kentucky. But he, too, like Gen. Buckner and Col. Holt, possesses other qualifications and these should be considered if he is to be regarded as a gubernatorial quantity.

But there is another, last in our summary but not least in the hearts of his people, a noble Roman among them all, a sturdy yeoman of brains, withal, an intellectual giant, honesty and integrity as rugged and firm as the "rock ribbed hills" whose neighbor he is and whose friend he has proven himself to be, whose undivided support he will carry with him into the Convention in the flowery month of May! That man is Hon. John D. Harris, of Madison county. Senator Harris was not a soldier, but he asks nothing on this account. Were there an advantage to be gained in being the possessor of a model war record, he would cheerfully waive it. His friends bring him before the people upon his record as a man, and propose to live or die by the decision of that people. They point with no faint degree of pride to his record as a Senator in the last Legislature of Kentucky. They invite a careful survey of his business career from the beginning of an honorable and useful life, and fear not the result. They challenge the strictest examination into his standing as a democrat, and expect to profit thereby. They pit him against the bravest soldier of them all for true bravery, for unequalled courage, courage to do right; courage to faithfully discharge a duty; courage to maintain the dignity and honor of this grand old Commonwealth as her chief executive. Herein should be the guiding star, shining over the political manger in which lies the child of promise of Kentucky democracy.

No disparagement whatever is meant to the other gentlemen, either of whom would no doubt make a good Governor, but Senator Harris, we are brought to believe, would make a far better. Honestly believing so, we shall labor in season and out for his nomination; but, should this fail, we here cheerfully and faithfully pledge our hearty and earnest support to the nominee, who ever he may be, satisfied in the conviction that the party of the people, the democratic party, knows, and will direct all for the best. —[M. T. Craft in London Leader.]

One of his enthusiastic admirers says, "Gen. Buckner fears nothing—not even death." It's only when the still, small, six months'-old voice of Simon Bolivar, Jr., breaks silence that his fearless pa hustles. —[Glasgow News.]

There are 2,500 trained birds in the carrier pigeon service at Paris, which take dispatches in and out of the capital in the roughest weather to wherever they are taught to go.

ARCTIC ANIMALS.

METHODS OF HUNTING EMPLOYED BY THE MUTES OF ALASKA.

Habits of the Seal—Summer Sports—The Clumsiness of the Walrus—The Polar Bear in His Icy Habitation—White Bears.

Nature seems to have provided certain animals peculiarly adapted to the hyperborean region, and eminently fitted to afford sustenance to the race who have to withstand the exigencies and severe climatic changes of an Arctic zone. The principal animals inhabiting the waters of northwestern Alaska are the various members of the seal family. During the winter the seals, rising on the surface, strike against the thin young ice and make a hole. Through these holes they crawl upon the smooth surface and lie sleeping at the brink. In the early spring the first glimpse of sun induces them to forsake their watery homes, and to bask in the warm rays seems to afford great pleasure to these amphibious creatures. When lying in these positions the hunter crawls upon all fours in stealthy a manner as possible.

When, after a gale, the ice is broken up into small leads a net made of stout seal hide is stretched across the chasm, and the seals rising to blow become entangled in the meshes. Within the last decade broad-leaved firearms have been used by the Mutes in hunting, but previous to their introduction spears made with copper or iron heads were used, the frame for carrying the spear being carved from walrus ivory. To the end of the spear a long coil of seal line is attached, to which at intervals bladders of the seal are fastened. In these ways the hardy natives hunt the animal which affords them not only food, but also oil for their lamps and hides for their clothing. When the icy wind sweeps over the frozen expanse of sea, carrying with it small pellets of snow that strike the face, cut the skin like a charge of shot; when fog and snow mist envelop the landscape, a Mute hunter has to possess grit and nerve to face conditions that no white man has ever yet done.

SUMMER SPORTS.

In the summer, when the ocean is again free from the grasp of the iceberg, seals deport themselves at the mouth of every stream and rivulet in order to catch fish or seafoots. Then the kayak is called into requisition. In this frail construction of skin and wood the hunter, launched upon the waves, paddles quietly and gently upon the seal until within range. Naturally a very inquisitive animal, an imitation of the crooning noise peculiar to the phocidae is sufficient to make a seal swim on the top of the water with its head protruding, thereby insuring a good object to aim at. Whistling is also resorted to in attracting the seal to the surface. The variety of seal known as the "smooth black hair" is highly prized by the natives throughout the territory of Alaska north of the Aleutian Islands. Its large hide forms the covering for boats and canoes, and also serves as boot soles entirely impervious to water. Saddle backs are rarely seen to the north of Point Hope. These are very handsome and conspicuous animals as they lie basking in the sun upon the ice. Their color is a deep chocolate brown, with a broad band of white, shaped like a saddle, which extends from the back around the belly, and from this peculiar marking they derive their name.

Forty years ago immense herds of the bulky walrus might be seen disporting in the waters of the Behring and Arctic seas. Owing to the prices which their ivory tusks were valued at hunting of these pinnipeds became a source of profit to the whalers. As a consequence of indiscriminate slaughter their numbers have been sensibly reduced, and except around Bristol Bay mud flats and upon Walrus Island of the Pribilof group but few walrus are now seen in the Alaskan seas.

There is perhaps no animal in nature that appears so clumsy and so ill adapted to locomotion as this enormous brute. Upon land they are utterly helpless. When striving to effect a landing upon an ice floe or rocks they use their fore flippers to hold on by and wait for the assistance of each wave to hoist them up to the desired spot. In hunting the walrus the rifle is used by the natives, but it would be safe to say that within the past few years not more than a hundred have been killed between St. Lawrence Island and Point Barrow, owing to their shy nature. While walrus ivory has so depreciated in value that it does not pay to bring it to this port, a demand has sprung up for the hides, which have been found to make the finest and most durable leather for belting purposes. The use of the tusks that form the appendages to the walrus' head is to enable the animal to dig for clams and other shell fish and also the bulb roots of sea weeds that are to be found at the mouths of the numerous small streams and creeks that flow into the Arctic.

WHALE AND BEAR.

Schools of white whale—beluga, or grampus—are the first of the cetacean family that appear along the Alaskan shores when the ice begins to break up. Their gleaming white color is sensibly visible as they gracefully cleave the dark green waters of the sea. Following the ice pack as it drifts to north and west, these grampus seem to be the forerunners of their gigantic brothers, the bowhead whale balaena, in their passage to the northern waters. In hunting these white whales the natives on Kotzebue sound display great ingenuity. A fleet of kayaks spread into a semicircle incloses the school, gradually driving the affrighted fish into shallow water until being unable to escape by reason of grounding upon the beach, they fall easy victims to the spear or harpoons of their hunters. On the coast to the north of the sound the rifle again serves as a weapon to kill the beluga. White whale blubber resembles limburger cheese in taste, while the flesh, if of a calf, is tender and palatable. The fins when boiled and covered with vinegar are an excellent substitute for pig's feet.

Urus Americanus or the white polar bear is also a food supplier for the Mutes. The extent of brum's travels in the Arctic region are far and wide. Observations by Capt. Healy, of the United States revenue marine, prove the fact that the polar bear's southern limit of range is St. Mathew island—(60 degrees, 50 minutes north latitude) in the Behring sea. I believe that a few of these bears were seen some years ago near the Seal islands. Probably the season was a late one, and they were seen upon a large ice floe drifting. At St. Mathew the polar bears have lairs and dens among the rocky glens that diversify that island.

In summer the hairy coat of the polar bear turns to a dingy yellow, and its pelt then becomes useless. These bears are ardent cowards, and will not attack any one unless there are two or three in company. As soon as they see a man approaching they run away as fast as they can. There are but few records of bear killing any native along the northwestern coast. The Mutes are very partial to white bear meat, but the blubber they reject and even the dogs, unless they are very hungry, turn up their noses at the oily mass. It is almost an impossibility to obtain an entire skin of any kind of bear. The Mutes throughout the territory cut off the head and claws and

either throw them into the sea or running water or else bury them in the ground. This is done to enable the hunters to kill more bears, and the idea is that if the other bears see the heads or claws of their dead friends they will leave the district. —San Francisco Chronicle.

WHEN GRADY WAS STARVING.

Incident in the Early Life of the Brilliant Journalist.

It is just about ten years ago—no, it's eleven—that Grady arrived in Washington, on his way from New York to Atlanta, a very hungry man. As he says himself in telling the story: "I had been to New York to seek employment" as a correspondent for The Herald. Mr. Bennett had appointed me the correspondent for The Herald at a good salary for the states of Georgia, South Carolina and Florida. I did not like to ask him for an advance; in fact, I gave him to understand by my manner that I had a pocketful of money. But, as a matter of fact, I had so little that when I got to Washington I had nothing left except 50 cents and my ticket to Atlanta.

"Well, I knew that it was a long way to Atlanta, and that I would be apt to be hungrier even than I was then before I got home." I said to myself: "Shall I spend all this money now on one good-by square meal or shall I spend it in bits on my way down?" I concluded finally that, inasmuch as no one of the little bites I might get on the way home would give me even temporary satisfaction, I had better spend the whole 50 cents for the biggest meal I could get and then hold out as best I could. So I went into an eating house and said to the proprietor: "Give me as much to eat as you can for 50 cents." He did so, and I ate it. I never ate so much in my life before or since.

"On the strength of that meal I went on all right until we got to Danville, where we were delayed for some reason three or four hours beyond the schedule time. This delay, of course, I had not reckoned on. After a while we got started again, however, and we got on all right so far as the train was concerned all the way home. But I suffered the tortures of Tantalus. I remember that an old woman had got on near Danville with a big, old fashioned cheese box in her arms. By and by, just as the hunger began to take a good grip on me, she took off the lid. It was her lunch box. She drew out all sorts of eatables, one after the other, and ate of each sparingly, throwing the remnant out of the car window. Oh, how exasperatingly tantalizing it was. I remember most distinctly a delicately browned chicken and a deep, dark old fashioned pumpkin pie. That wretched old woman just tasted that chicken, just nibbled at that pie, and then threw the rest away while I sat starving in the next seat." —Washington Cor. Philadelphia Rec.

THE MODEL CHURCH.

Well, wife, I've found the model church, And worship'd there to-day;

And saw that I was poor,

The meeting house was finer built,

Than were yours years ago,

But then I found when I went in,

It was not built for show.

The sexton did not set me down,

Away back by the door;

He knew that I was old and deaf.

And saw that I was poor,

The meeting house was finer built,

Than were yours years ago,

But then I found when I went in,

It was not built for show.

The sexton did not set me down,

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The meeting house was finer built,

Than were yours years ago,

But then I found when I went in,

It was not built for show.

I wish you'd heard the singing, wife,

It had the old-time ring;

The preacher said with trumpet voice,

Let all the people sing:

"Old Coronation" was the tune.

The music upward roll'd,

Till I thought I heard the angel-choir,

Strike all their harps of gold.

My goodness see me to melt away,

My spirit caught the fire;

I joined my feeble trembling voice,

With that melodious choir;

And sang as in my youthful days,

"Let angel's prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown him Lord of all."

I tell you, wife, it did me good.

To sing that hymn once more;

I felt like some wrecked mariner

Who gets a glimpse of shore.

I almost want to lay aside

This weather-beaten form.

And anchor in the blessed port.

For ever from the storm.

I was not a flowery sermon wife,

But simple gospel truth;

It fitted humble men like me;

It suited hopeful youth,

To win immortal souls to Christ,

The earnest preacher tried;

He talked not of himself, or creed,

But Jesus crucified.

Dear wife, the toll will soon be o'er,

The victory soon be won;

The shining land just ahead,

Our race is nearly run;

We're nearing Canaan's happy shore,

Our home so bright and fair:

Thank God, we'll never sin again;

There'll be no sorrow there;

In heaven above where all is love,

There'll be no sorrow there.

Buckner's Anna Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises,

Salt, Rishum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped

Hands, Callus, Corns and all Skin Eruptions,

and positively cures Piles, or no pay required.

I am guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

Interesting Experiences.

Hiram Cameron, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience thus: "For three years

he had tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, un

til I used Electric Bitters. Took fire bottles and

an iron cure, and took Electric Bitters the best

Bitter Purifier in the world." Major A. B. Reed,

of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters." Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Penny & McAlister's Drug Store.

Captain Coleman, schr. Weymouth, playing between

Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with

a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was